Concrete

-Met a guy at photographer’s party: "I work sixty years concrete! Nothing I don't know!"

-Interesting to our type of nosy try-to-know-it-alls.

-Definitely. So put him in a studio for an hour with miked video camera and told him to spill it, free-associate or anything he liked.

-What you get?

-“It likes water.”

-And?

-That’s all

-All he said for an hour?

-It likes water. Blocked, I guess

-Why would you block about your whole life?

-I don't know, but aren't you afraid you might too?

-Don't wanna think about it!

-Seems completely terrible to me. What happens to us sometimes? When we can’t get words out? Important times.

-Sell it as an experimental film: *American Male*.

-Too flip. I've given up on flip. I want answers.

-And getting none?

-Amen.

-That may be the key. Faith at the bottom.

-If it is, refuses to rise.